Miss America

TEEN-LIFE

10¢

September

Fashions - COMICS CHARM STORIES MOVIES

in this issue...

Miss America

SEPTEMBER, 1945 • VOLUME 2, NO. 6

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HELLO, GIRLS:

Take a look at that calendar! Isn't it awful the way *"tempus fugit!"* I mean, of course, that those lovely, lazy, sunny summer days have silently slipped away as though they were in a hurry to get somewhere. It seems that the minute our backs are turned another day comes and goes into a mysterious unknown.

But it's good to look back at a yesterday full of laughter and fun, meeting new people, seeing new places; saying hello and goodbye and getting ready for that Tomorrow just around the corner. It's the little things, really, that add to a richer and fuller life.

And talking about Tomorrow, isn't school inching its way back into your young life in a vast hurry? I don't like to rub it in, girls, but isn't this the time of year you get your school wardrobe together?

Well, in this month's MISS AMERICA we present a collection of school time clothes chosen to express you, the American school girl. Clothes for classrooms that will inspire you to be your most efficient self; clothes for extra-curricular fun; clothes for rainy Saturdays, for sunny Sundays, for every day of the term! So help yourself to your own MISS AMERICA fashions for back to school.

Your next issue is chockful of surprises. It was my intention to keep our surprises a surprise—but—well, after all, I am a daughter of Eve; therefore, how can anybody expect me to refrain from shouting the news that Esther Williams tells you about her date with VAN JOHNSON. Esther promised me she would really tell all—and she has. (Sigh! Sigh!) But that's only *one* surprise; there'll be more!

Affectionately,
Jean Goodman

Cover: Kodachrome by Hal Reiff • Jackets by Derby Sportswear • Hats by Dobbs
Sweaters by Lynn Knitting Mills

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Patsy Walker
SEPTEMBER
1945
2
3
4
9
10
11
1
16
17
19
8
23
30
24
26
AT THE CORNER SODA FOUNTAIN ONE BRIGHT DAY — —
LOOK — — A HARBINGER OF WOE!
MISS FLETCHER! BUCKETS OF WOE.
I DON'T GET IT.
WHEN MISS FLETCHER SHOWS UP IT MEANS VACATION'S OVER AND SCHOOL'S OPENING AGAIN.
SHE'S PROBABLY GLAD SCHOOL IS GOING TO START.

WELL, LET'S SEE HOW GLAD MISS FLETCHER REALLY IS.
OH — TRIPLE WOE — — THREE OF MY LITTLE HEADACHES.
DRUG STORE
'BYE, BUZZ, SEE YOU TONIGHT.
UH-UH, MISS FLETCHER SEES US. WE'D BETTER SAY HELLO.
HELLO, DEARS, I'M SO HAPPY SCHOOL'S OPENING.
SO ARE WE, MISS FLETCHER, WE CAN HARDLY WAIT.
FRANKLY, I AM WORRIED ABOUT MISS FLETCHER. ANYONE WHO IS GLAD — — —
HEY! WE'LL HAVE TO GET MOM TO HELP US CHOOSE OUR SCHOOL CLOTHES THIS AFTERNOON.
SO THAT AFTERNOON — — — —
THOSE ARE FINE — — — YOUR MOTHER WILL BE PLEASED, NANCY.
BUT COULDN'T WE HAVE SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE SOPHISTICATED?
WE'LL TAKE THESE, TOO, MISS REGAL.
BUT THEY'RE SO CHILDISH, MOTHER!

WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT HEDY!

AT HOME, PATSY AND NANCY FIND THAT THEIR NEW CLOTHES LOOK MORE AND MORE DRAB.
HEY! GUESS WHO I JUST SAW?
"WHOM"— NOT "WHO".
VERY FUNNY, MICKEY, BUT WE'RE TOO CRUSHED TO LAUGH.

AFTER DINNER — UP IN PATSY'S ROOM, NANCY AND PATSY PRACTICE LOOKING SLINKY.
YOU LOOK LIKE LAUREN BACALL.
WHY — YOU'RE VERONICA LAKE.

THAT EVENING, THE GIRLS FORGET HEDY'S GORGEOUS RAIMENT BUT — — —

BUT HEDY WON'T LET THEM FORGET HER . . .

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER — — —

SKIPPING LIGHTLY OVER THE UNPLEASANT EPISODE AT THE LAKE, WE COME TO THE NEXT MORNING.

— AND THEN HE TIPPED OVER THE CANOE, MR. WALKER.

IT WAS WRONG — BUT IF I WERE YOUR FATHER I'D THROW YOU AND YOUR DRESS INTO THE LAKE, MYSELF!

YOU'RE LIKE MICKEY — — YOU CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK, YOU!

I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND MICKEY'S ACTIONS

AS HEDY LEAVES MR. WALKER'S OFFICE —

OH — OH! I THINK HEDY HAS PLACED ME IN A BAD LIGHT WITH MY MALE PARENT.

TROUBLE! HEDY JUST TOLD POP ABOUT LAST NIGHT.

I WON'T EVEN THINK WHAT I'M THINKING.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FACE THE MUSIC AT SUPPER, MICKEY.

THAT NIGHT, THERE WAS A STRAINED SILENCE AT SUPPER AND THEN — — — —

I HAVE RECEIVED A COMPLAINT ABOUT YOU, MICHAEL. COME INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

IT WAS PARTLY MY FAULT, POP.

NO, IT WASN'T HER FAULT. I THOUGHT IT UP BY MYSELF.

AND SO, BECAUSE I KNOW MISS WOLFE YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE *NOT* TO GO TO THE MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 15 MINUTES.

OH, POP, THAT'S PRETTY RUGGED, ISN'T IT?

THE CLOCK APPEARS TO BE SPEEDING ON HIGH OCTANE GAS AS SCHOOL NEARS —

ONLY 128¼ HOURS OF VACATION LEFT.

AND 8 MONTHS, 3 WEEKS AND 4 DAYS OF SCHOOL AHEAD.

"YE OLDE BOOK SHOP" SCHOOL BOOKS AND INTERESTING BOOKS, ALSO.

YES, YOUNG LADIES?

I WANT A SET OF SCHOOL BOOKS ALL A LITTLE LARGER THEN "SCREEN STARS" MAGAZINE.

AND I WANT A SET TO FIT "MISS AMERICA".

SCREEN STARS

PICKING BOOKS FOR SIZE SEEMS RATHER ODD.

DIDN'T YOU EVER DO ANY RESEARCH DURING STUDY HOUR IN SCHOOL?

IMAGINE! THAT LADY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HIDING MAGAZINES IN BOOKS!

I WISH THEY'D INVENT A BOOK THAT WOULD HOLD A SODA.

SODA

CANDY

HI, BUZZ! BLACK AND WHITE FOR ME.

MAKE MINE A WHITE AND BLACK FOR A CHANGE.

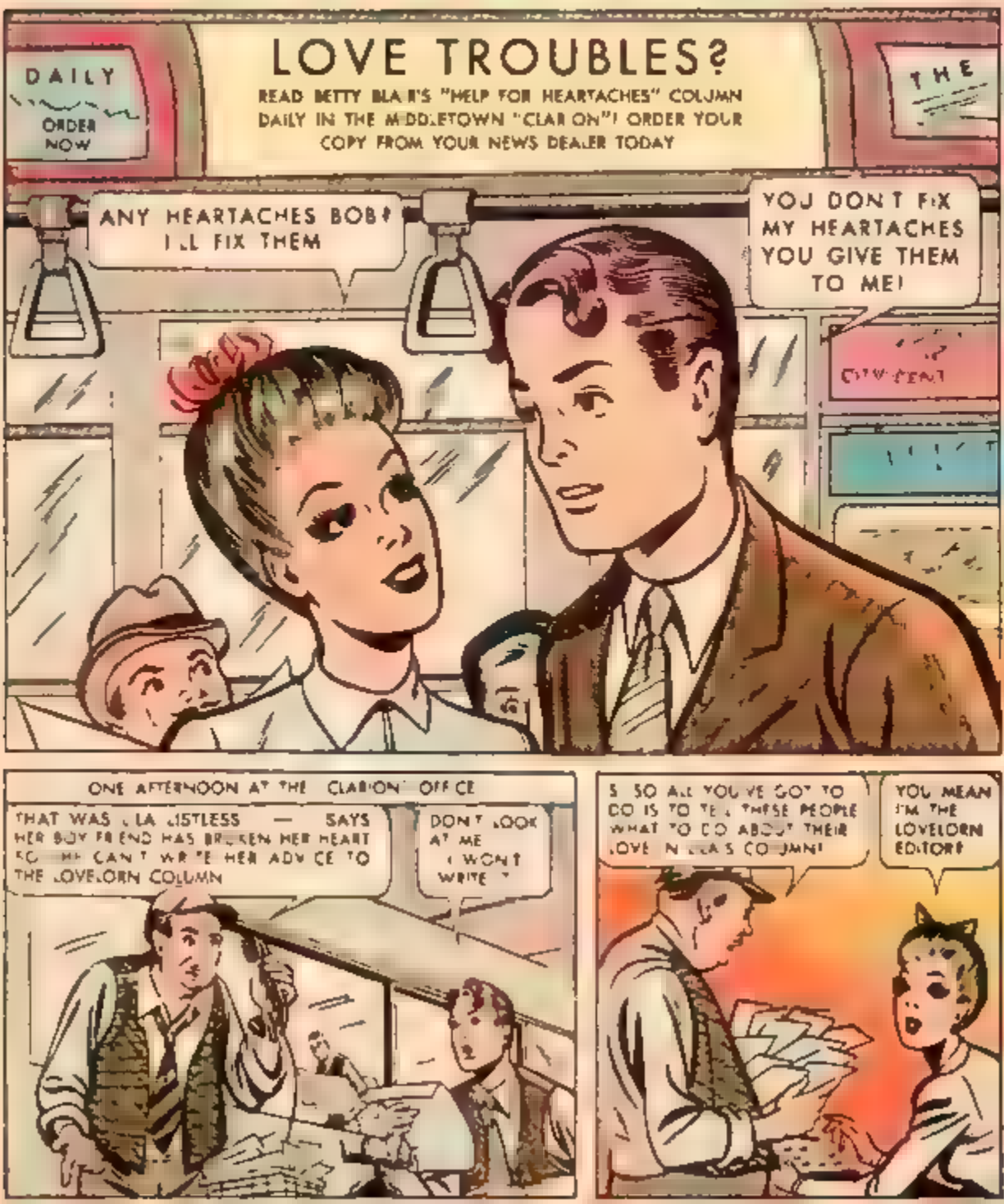
WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF THERE WERE ALGEBRA AND HISTORY PILLS LIKE VITAMIN TABLETS!

NO STUDYING, — JUST EAT A PILL (SIGH)

MEANWHILE, HEDY WOLFE IS DOING A LITTLE PLOTTING — — —
SO, MISS WOFFERT, WILL YOU ANNOUNCE A "BEST DRESSED CO-ED" CAMPAIGN FOR HIGH SCHOOL CO-EDS?
CERTAINLY, SINCE YOU SAY ALL THE GIRLS WANT IT.
MISS WOFFERT DOESN'T KNOW IT BUT THE "BEST-DRESSED CO-ED" IS MY IDEA AND I'LL WIN.
PATSY HASN'T A CHANCE.
THAT EVENING, IN THE WALKER HOME — — —
LISTEN TO THIS UNDER "SCHOOL NEWS!"
I SMELL A RAT — — I MEAN A WOLFE!
THERE IS NO COMMITTEE! HEDY STARTED THIS BECAUSE SHE HAS MORE MONEY — — —
SCHOOL NEWS
COEDS CHOOSE BEST DRESSED GIRL
A COMMITTEE HEADED BY MISS HEDY WOLFE TODAY ANNOUNCED A CONTEST ON HIGH SCHOOL OPENING DAY TO NAME THE BEST-DRESSED COED FOR 1945. MISS WOLFE MODESTLY SAID SHE PLANNED TO ENTER.
HERE'S BLACK MONDAY, FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.
YOU'LL NEVER BE CALLED WELL-DRESSED IN THOSE POTATO SACKS.
MICKEY! DON'T YOU DARE SAY WHAT I'M THINKING.
HEDY IS BOUND TO WIN, BUT I THINK IT'S UNFAIR.
HEY! WHAT'S THAT? A FOOTBALL RALLY?

LOOKS LIKE HEDY'S NEW DRESS REALLY PLEASES THE BOYS.
FOOTBALL RALLY, NOTHING— THAT'S HEDY!
AND BUZZ BAXTER IS RIGHT UP IN FRONT.
I HOPE, DARLINGS, THAT YOU DON'T HOPE TO WIN A GROWN-UP CONTEST IN CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.
WELCOME FOR THE NEW SCHOOL YEAR.
WATCH ME WIN THE CONTEST, BUZZIE.
QUI—UTT, PLEASE.
— — — AND THERE'LL BE NO "BEST-DRESSED" CONTEST. THE SCHOOL WILL NOT TOLERATE — — — AND IF WE FIND OUT WHO STARTED — — YOU TWO — — STAND UP!
NOW HERE'S MY IDEA OF SCHOOL ATTIRE — — SIMPLE, CHARMING AND TYPICALLY TEEN-AGE . . .
I THINK PATSY'S DRESS IS TOO, TOO AWFUL
I DON'T, I THINK SHE LOOKS GREAT!
I'D LIKE THE PRETTIEST GIRL
I'LL EVEN WEAR IT ON MY PAJAMAS AT
BUZZ: I'D LIKE THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN SCHOOL TO WEAR MY FOOTBALL PIN--WILL YOU, PATSY?
PATSY: I'LL EVEN WEAR IT ON MY PAJAMAS AT NIGHT.

BETTY BLAIR


LOVE TROUBLES?
READ BETTY BLAIR'S "HELP FOR HEARTACHES" COLUMN DAILY IN THE MIDDLETOWN "CLARION"! ORDER YOUR COPY FROM YOUR NEWS DEALER TODAY
DAILY
ORDER NOW
THE
ANY HEARTACHES BOB? I'LL FIX THEM
YOU DON'T FIX MY HEARTACHES YOU GIVE THEM TO ME!
ONE AFTERNOON AT THE CLARION OFFICE
THAT WAS LILA LISTLESS — SAYS HER BOY FRIEND HAS BROKEN HER HEART SO SHE CAN'T WRITE HER ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN COLUMN
DON'T LOOK AT ME I WON'T WRITE ONE
SO ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS TO TELL THESE PEOPLE WHAT TO DO ABOUT THEIR LOVE TROUBLES COLUMN!
YOU MEAN I'M THE LOVELORN EDITOR?

WELL, LET'S PEEK AT THE HEARTACHE MAIL
HMM, THIS ONE'S EASY TO ANSWER
and while I'm in the Army, I am so lonesome with nothing to do. Can you help me with advice? lonesome
DEAR LONESOME: IF YOU'D STOP BEING A SLACKER AND DO SOME WAR WORK YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TIME TO BE LONESOME
DISGUSTEDLY, BETTY BLAIR
THIS JOB IS A SNAP
Mother is cruel to me. Although I am 13, she always holds me when I stay out late at night —Misunderstood
DEAR MISUNDERSTOOD! YOU'RE NOT MISUNDERSTOOD WHAT YOU NEED IS NOT A SCOLDING BUT A GOOD SPANKING!
EVEN MORE DISGUSTEDLY, BETTY BLAIR
BETTY'S FIN SHED HER FIRST COLUMN
THERE'S THE COPY ON "HELP FOR HEARTACHES," MR. COE.
TOO BUSY TO LOOK AT IT GIVE IT TO THE COMPOSING ROOM FOREMAN.
AFTER THE DAY'S WORK S DONE — —
DOING MY OWN COLUMN MAKES ME FEEL FAMOUS LIKE MAY MANN OR WALTER WINCHELL OR EARL WILSON
I HOPE SO CHICK, BUT WHEN YOU WRITE ABOUT PEOPLE'S PERSONAL AFFAIRS YOU'RE ON THIN ICE

THE NEXT AFTERNOON — — —
MISS BLAIR! YOU'RE FIRED! YOU'VE INSULTED A DOZEN READERS!
— — —'AND I THINK YOUR HUSBAND WAS SMART TO TAKE HIS VACATION ALONE. HE'S PROBABLY GLAD TO GET AWAY!'... YOU'RE FIRED, MISS BLAIR!
FOR GOOD? YOU MEAN FOREVER!
NEXT EVENING — —
JUST BECAUSE I WAS BLUNTLY TRUTHFUL, MY CAREER HAS BEEN SNIPPED IN THE BUD.
NIPPED, NOT SNIPPED IN THE BUD, DEAR, AND I'M GLAD.
I'M NOT — — — THEY'VE GOT ME, A POLICE REPORTER, WRITING THE HEARTACHE COLUMN!
BOB'S DUE AT THE OFFICE AND — — —
BUY THESE THINGS ON THE WAY HOME, DEAR.
COME ON, COME ON... I'VE GOT TO DO THAT GOOEY COLUMN.
I DO WISH I WAS A REPORTER AGAIN!
IF YOU DUG UP SOMETHING REALLY BIG, GRUMPY — — I MEAN UNK — — MIGHT HIRE YOU AGAIN.
WASHINTON... COUNTERFEIT RED RATION COUPONS DRAIN U.S. MEAT SUPPLIES, O.P.A. ASSERTS.
CLARION
GOL-LEE, IF I COULD FIND A BIG STORY I'D HAVE MY JOB BACK.

— — — FOUR, FIVE RED TOKENS, MR. TOOBURN.
KNOW SOMETHING? LOTS OF THESE LITTLE TOKENS ARE FAKES THESE DAYS! PRETTY CHEAP TRICK I'D SAY!
DRAT IT!
I'LL HELP YOU, LADY!
PATRIOTIC PRINT SHOP
I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE ONE RED TOKEN — — — THEY'RE SO EXPENSIVE!
RED TOKENS! EXPENSIVE! HEY! YOU CAN'T BUY RATION POINTS!
— — SO IF A RATION TOKEN IS SOLD IT MUST BE ILLEGAL!
IF I CAN ONLY PROVE THAT, I'LL HAVE A REAL SCOOP!
AND MEET ME IN FRONT OF THE "PATRIOTIC PRINT SHOP" WITH A FLASHLIGHT.
BUT WHAT FOR, BETTY?
LATE THAT NIGHT...
WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THE STAIRS, DAUGHTER? THEY'RE SAFER!
OH DEAR! AND I THOUGHT I WAS : BEING SO SMART!

TWO SHADOWY FORMS MEET AT THE PRINT SHOP . . .
YOU HAVE NO PROOF — AND IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!
MAYBE I'M WRONG, BUT I'M GOING TO GET INTO THAT PLACE!
PRINT SHOP
THAT DOES IT! THE POLICE'LL BE ON OUR NECKS!
I JUST PUSHED OVER A BOTTLE OR SOMETHING.
CRASH!
ONCE INSIDE — — —
WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE — — NO SIGN OF COUNTERFEIT TOKENS.
HOW ABOUT BEHIND THAT DOOR?
WELL HERE GOES!
KREE-EEK!
BETTY'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
WHAT A STORY! WHAT A STORY! FAKE TOKENS!
LET'S GET TO THE OFFICE. I WANT TO WRITE IT NOW!
THIS IS WONDERFUL IT'S THE BEST STORY THIS PAPER HAS HAD IN TEN YEARS!
AND I'M DOING IT FREE OF CHARGE. I'M NOT ON THE PAYROLL I GOT FIRED, REMEMBER?

WORN OUT, BETTY SLEEPS LATE THE NEXT DAY—
BETTY! WAKE UP! YOU'RE FAMOUS!
MIDDLETOWN CLARION
CLARION GIRL REPORTER NIPS RATION PLOT!
MR. COE IS ON THE 'PHONE, DEAR! HE'S GETTING IMPATIENT!
COMING, MOTHER! GOL-LEE, THIS IS EXCITING!
..NOT UNLESS YOU BEG ME. YOU FIRED ME, MR. COE, REMEMBER?
I NEVER COAX ANYBODY. YOU'RE FIRED! NOPE, I CAN'T DO THAT, I ALREADY HAVE.
AS BOB PREPARES THE HEARTACHES COLUMN HE GETS A LETTER — —
DEAR HEARTACHES! I'VE LOST MY BEST REPORTER. MY HEART IS BROKEN. PLEASE GET HER BACK. — WILLIAM (GRUMPY) COE.
LATER, BOB SHOWS GRUMPY'S LETTER TO BETTY.
WHY, GRUMPY'S PRETTY NICE AT HEART! I'LL TAKE MY JOB BACK. HE'S REALLY CUTE!
THAT'S THE GIRL! WE NEED YOU.
BACK ON THE JOB—
MISS BLAIR, ATTEMPT IS SPELLED WITH TWO "T'S"—"A-T-T" AND I'LL FIRE - - - - BLAH - - - -
HE MAY BE NICE, BUT HE HIDES IT AWFULLY WELL.